NUMBER 273

## UTAH'S THREE PIONEER WOMEN

was once asked the number of men there were in his congregation and he replied, "Seven thousand."

"And how many women?" "Oh, well," said the great preacher with a wink, "you know the men embrace the women." That has been such a patent truth in the history of the human famithat comparatively few men ever did anything worthy of record wherein some woman did not partially share in the work

if not always in the glory. In every mighty event or juncture in the grand march of humanity woman has had her place, not always conspicuous to the public, but ofttimes embodying the very genius and influence necessary to a successful issue. Indeed the delicate touch of her hand is seen on every part of the broad canvas of the world's history. If in such a wondrous undertaking as the pioneering of Utah, woman had had no place it would have been a lamentable hiatus in the order of great events. But such was not to be recorded. While there were only three representatives of the sex in that immortal band that paved its path of glory, the distinction fell upon worthy spirits. If that were the only achievement in their lives that would entitle them to be called noble, it would be quite enough for the most ambitious woman, but the marked virtues of Harriet Page Wheeler Young, Clara Decker Young and Ellen Sanders Kimball had made them noble before they ever planted their feet on the trackless plains. These ladies were the wives of the late Lerenzo Dow Young, President Brigham Young and President Heber C. Kimball respectively, and were meet companions for those undaunted men. Until they arrived in the Salt Lake valley there is no record of any white woman ever setting foot on

HARRIET P. WHEELER YOUNG.

now fruitful, but then forbidding

This pioneer woman of Utah was born in the little town of Hillsborough, Hillsborough county, New Hampshire, on the 7th of September, 1803. She was the oldest child of Oliver Wheeler and Hannah Ashby, her father being a naof Massachusetts. She had three brothers and one sister, Clarissa Carolina. Her brothers were Charles Oli-Henry Hammond, and Benjamin

having emigrated to America five gen-erations before she was born. There were three Wheeler brothers, Abraham, Simon and Oliver, who crossed the separated and Harriet became the wife

western world and the subject of this sketch was the descendant of Oliver. When about two years old she re-moved from her birthplace with her parents to Salem, Massachusetts, the birthplace of her mother. She attended school until she was ten years of age school until she was ten years of age when she entered one of the Salem factories, where she became an expert spinner of flax and wool, and equally efficient as a weaver, milliner and cook. These were some of the good old domestic accomplishments with which every true and modest young lady of that day was wont to equip herself before assuming the responsibilities of matrimony. She the responsibilities of matrimony. She was a girl of a refined disposition and sensitively opposed to every aspect of immorality. A story is told of how a determined but intemperate suitor by the name of Coates was repulsed by her and on one occasion had to flee from a house in which she had taken

refuge from him. When seventeen years of age she moved to New York state to teach school near the little town of Phelps in Ontario county, and about four miles from the hill Cumorah. The same year she formed the acquaintance of Isaac she formed the acquantance of Isaac Decker and married him, the year being 1821. Nineteen months later she gave birth to her first child, Lucy, now one of the widows of President Brigham Young. She later became the mother of two other children, Charles, and Harriet, who were born at Phelps. The Decker family removed to Free-dom, Chatterangus county, New York. dom, Chatterangus county, New York.
On July 22nd, 1823, their daughter Caroline, was born. The latter was destined to cross the plains with her mother as the wife of President Young. Harriet's fifth child, a daughter, who became Mrs. Fanny Little, was also born at Freedom. The Decker family a year or two later moved to New Portage, Portage county, Ohio, where they first heard the Gospel of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, which they promptly embraced. Subsequently they removed to Franklin, a few miles from Kirtland.

from Kirtland. Isaac Decker was a prosperous farmer and had gathered considerable means around him, but when the call was made he freely placed everything he had upon the altar to relieve the financial distress of the Church. In the fall of 1837 the family went to Kirtland, pen-1837 the family went to Kirtland, penniless and at the time the Saints were leaving that city under the stress of dire persecution. They desired to leave with their friends but were unable to. In their extremity, however, Lorenzo Dow Young gave Mr. Decker a team and otherwise assisted him in preparing to leave. They started in 1837 for Missouri and after a difficult journey they arrived in that state and setney they arrived in that state and settled in Daviess county. They were exposed to the bitter storm that decended upon the Saints in Missouri and after the extermination order of Gov-ernor Boggs they fled to Quincy, Illinois. From there the Deckers went to Winchester, where they lived in peace for several years. It was here that Harriet's son, Isaac Perry, was born. In 1841 the family moved to Nauvoo, where the husband and wife processed and the relative to the wife.



UTAH'S THREE PIONEER WOMEN.

of Lorenzo Dow Young, who had been | of Lorenzo Dow Young, who had been a true friend of the family in Ohio and Missouri. The marriage ceremony was performed on the 9th of March, 1843. Harriet and her husband, "Uncle Lorenzo," remained in Nauvoo until after the martyrdom of Joseph and Hyrum Smith, when they fied from the city at the time of the exodus. They sattled at "Winter Quarters," on the

because she was in delicate health and | 1847, with an awful heartache at the he was afraid that she would die, if he left her in the Missori bottoms. No mistake was made when it was declied to let her come for she proved to be a blessing all along the weary journey where she nursed the sick and did a thousand other things that only a noble hearted, energetic woman can think of.
Although she was in frail health she
never became a burden to an one but
indeed as has been said a blessing to settled at "Winter Quarters," on the Missouri river, and in the spring when the companies were being prepared to leave for the great unknown West. Harriet was permitted to remain with her husband in the spring when the companies were being many, not including those she nursed through sickness. She arrived in the permitted to remain with her husband valley on the memorable 24th of July,

thought of passing the remainder of her days in such a desolate and barren place. But her heart was brave and strong and she flung despair to the winds. In 1849 she returned to the Missouri river with her husband who had gone to assist his brother Joseph to Utah. On her return in 1850 she nearly jost her life while driving through a river but her cool presence of mind

But as was characteristic of her, when | emigrated to America with his family the animal was finally induced to re-lease the red-skin, Mrs. Young dressed his wound and sent him on his way a wiser, and it is to be hoped, a better Indian. Courage, energy and magnanimity were signal qualities in her and when at last, on December 22, 1871, at the age of 69 years, she passed to her rich reward, all the people of the val-leys mourned her inestimable loss.

CLARA DECKER YOUNG. The history of this noble woman has The history of this noble woman has already been partially told in the parrative of her mother's life. She was oorn at Freedom, Catteraugus county, New York, on the 22nd of July, 1822. She was a delicate child being afflicted with asthma from her infancy. Strange as it may seem in the light of the hardships and exposures she, assed through in after life, her parents hardly dared to hope that she would live beyond childhood. When she was three years old she ran under her father's ax while he was chopping wood, and before he could prevent it the blade was buried in her skull. The father, wild with horifying emotions, bore his child into the house. She appeared to be dead out eventually showed some signs of life, and by careful nursing she was able to speak after a lapse of one year. She iterally fluttered between life and death for else was able to be called "New Norway," but and presence of mind and although a child of only ten years of age she iffe, but she was spared to finish her noble mission. On the 8th of May, 1843, she was married to President Brigham Young, being at that time but sixteen years of age. She remained by the side of her husband in the exodus from Nauvoo, at Winter Quarters and when the Pioneer band, led by her great and wise spouse set out on their momentous journey she reiffe, but she was spared to finish her noble mission. On the 8th of

great Salt Lake she at once began to do what she could to make a habitable tives in this city and was always a place for herself and husband. Her very welcome guest. In the summer of career in Utah is marked for its generation of a shoulding an affection of a

Telemarken, Norway, in the year 1824. The name given her by her parents was of sterling character and of greef force, hut after reaching America while yet a little girl, she was given the name of used advantage of their great distinc-Ellen Sanders. Her father was a tion to attract to them the public gaze, prosperous farmer, and the early years but on the contrary they always shrunk of Ellen's life were spent on the farm in from such course. Their lives were of Ellen's life were spent on the farm in a manner understood by those who are familiar with pastoral life. Norway, generous women, such as have made In the early part of 1837, Ellen's father the name of women glorified.

with the view of bettering his fortunes in the world. They embarked from Sweden and among the passengers on board was a lad hamed Canute Peterson, who is the beloved president of the Sanpete Stake of Zion. The Sondard was a ladder of Lindson to Sanpete Stake of Lindson to Naw York drasous, after landing in New York, went to Chicago and from there to Indiana where Mr. Sondrason took up a farm and engaged in the pursuit of agriculture. About a year after arriving in America Ellen's mother died, and three weeks later her father followed his campanion into the heaven. to speak after a lapse of one year. She interally fluttered between life and death for six months. The removing of the family to Ohio, Missouri and Illinois has already been related. Claid possessed her mother's rare courage and presence of mind and although a superscript of the project was absended at that the project was absended at the project was absended at that the project was absended at the project was absended at that the project was absended at that the project was absended at the project was absended at that the project was absended at the project wa and presence of mind and although a child of only ten years of age she passed bravely through all the terrilying scenes of Missouri. When fifteen years of age she passed through 2 long siege of sickness which threatened her life, but she was spared to finish her minister a word o' comfort to the sick and the depressed or perform an act of

on their momentous journey she remained bravely by his side. In that long and perilous journey, although not a strong woman physically, her brave spirit and stout heart rendered her a valuable adjunct to that immortal company.

After arriving in the valle of the great Salt Lake she at once began to the side of the strong word of comfort to the side and the depressed or perform an act of kindness.

She lived in Salt Lake until the death of her husband, it 1868, when she removed with her family and many others of her husband's family, to Meadowville, Bear Lake valley, where she resided about two years. She made frequent visits to her friends and relationships to the side and the depressed or perform an act of kindness. career in Utah is marked for its generosity, nobility and courage, and when at last, her noble race was run hundreds of heads were bowed in profound sorrow. She died on Jan. 5, 1901.

ELLEN SANDERS KIMBALL.

This third member of the illustrious trio was born in the village of Ten. II.

Telemarken, Norway, in the year 1824.

Ellen Sanders Kimball was a

## THE WANTER THE PROPERTY OF THE PRESIDENTIAL HAND-SHAKE.

An American Woman's Appeal.

an morrow morrow morrows may a second morrow of

"Those persons having no business, | tertaining angels unawares, he but who desire to pay their respects, will be received by the President in the East Room at 3 o'clock p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays,-By direction of the Pesident."

This announcement, which appeared in the American papers and was posted up in conspicuous places in Washington | MR. CLEVELAND'S PRECAUTIONS. three days after the first inauguration of Mr. McKinley, gladdened the heart of the American people

Another thing gladdened it too. The very day after his inauguration-that is, on March 5, 1897-the new President "went out walking!" He put on his hat and coat and took his cane and went for a pomenade along Connecticut avenue, just as the most ordinary gen-tleman might do, and every day after that he "went walking," sometimes by himself, sometimes accompanied by his friend and secretary, the late Mr. Por-ter, or by a friend. Even on wet days he was not to be deterred from taking his constitutional. With "rubbers" and umbrella, he would sally forth boldly and smilingly.

A DELIGHTFUL DEMOCRATIC CUS-

I was staying in Washington during those days, and I remember how very nice and democratic I thought it was, this happening to be walking along one of Washington's beautiful avenues with a woman friend, meeting the President of the United States, bowing to him just as one would bow to any other acquaintance and a lift of the hat! 1 began to grow in love with democracy and democratic customs and manners. How perfectly delightful on a Monday or a Wednesday or a Friday afternoon to say to some friend, "Doing anything this afternoon? No? Then let's run in to the President's and pass the time o' day!" Then we would walk to the plain, homely-looking place on Pannylyania avenue and "run in to Pennsylvania avenue and "run in to the East Room with a thousand or more other persons and go up to Mr. McKin-ley and shake hands, and perhaps say, "Good afternoon, Mr. President. I hope you're well?" and receive back, "Ve well, thank you. Pleased to see you!" Oh, democracy! How great were thy charms! Was not this the ideal govern-

m the earth? from the earth?

How pleased every one was, I say, that with the coming of Mr. McKiniey was the coming of a new regime, or rather of the old regime revived! For be it known that during the last two years of his tenancy of the White House, President Grover Cleveland had got a fancy for taking care of himself. and somewhat annoyed certain critical Americans and American papers by reducing the number of receptions to "those persons having no business, but who desired to pay their respects." He knew he had enemies, he knew there were "cranks" and would-be assassing abroad in the land, and though he knew the resulting the statement of the land, and though he knew the rest of his term without this concession to Demogracy run mad? that at the tri-weekly receptions to concession to Democracy run mad?

willing to miss the chance of that glory in order to reduce to a minimum the risk of encountering a pistol or a dagger in the hand of some of those who might fain have taken his hand.
So, in the newspaper vernacular, he
"made himself scaree" to his fellowcitizens, and somewhat unpopular into

In those closing days of his administration, too, came the news of the assassination of a President of France, and the very day after, Mr. Cleveland, when he drove out, was followed at a short distance by two men in ordinary clothes and in a light "buggy," who, it was acticed, never took their eyes on the presidential brougham. It turned out that they were detectives in plan clothes, engaged by the President, and always afterwards by the president, and always afterwards he was never seen, either walking or driving, without them, and by Washingtonians they were given the name of the "gvardiau

During that administration there were some little "sentry-boxes" on the White House lawn, "boxes" that were tiny houses with a door and a window and a chair and a table, and within them each stood or sat a policeman, and when the President walked about and when the President walked about on his lawn the policemen kept a sharp look-out. And it came to pass that the great American people resented the "guardian angels" and the "sentry-boxes," and when Mr. Cleveland became simply an "ex" and betook himself, with his wife and his bables, to Princeton, congratulating himself that when he died it might, after all, be in his bed, as beseemed a gentleman, there reigned in his stead Mr. McKinley, who dismissed the "guardian angels" and tore down the "sentry-boxes" and "went out walking," and sent forth a preciamation to all and sundry to the effect that "those persons having no business" might call and shake hands with him every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and the American people and the American press shouted, "Ah! Now we have a President who is not afraid! Let us express our gratification at finding that President McKinley. afraid! Let us express our gratifica-tion at finding that President McKiniov has confidence enough in his fellow-citizens to shake hands and walk about the public highways like any other human being!"

human being!"

"Happy to meet you!" "Pleased to see you!" "Ah! Thank you, thank you! The same to you!" "I hope you are quite well. Mrs. Jones!" "God bless you, my little man!" "What! Hope to be President rourself some day? That's right! I hope you will! ment, of the people, for the people, by the people, and should it ever perish

Yes, I believe you will!"

How many thousands of times has he been saying these things during the past five years, as he has shaken hands with the Anarchist, the Socialist, the washerwoman, the little bootblack, the



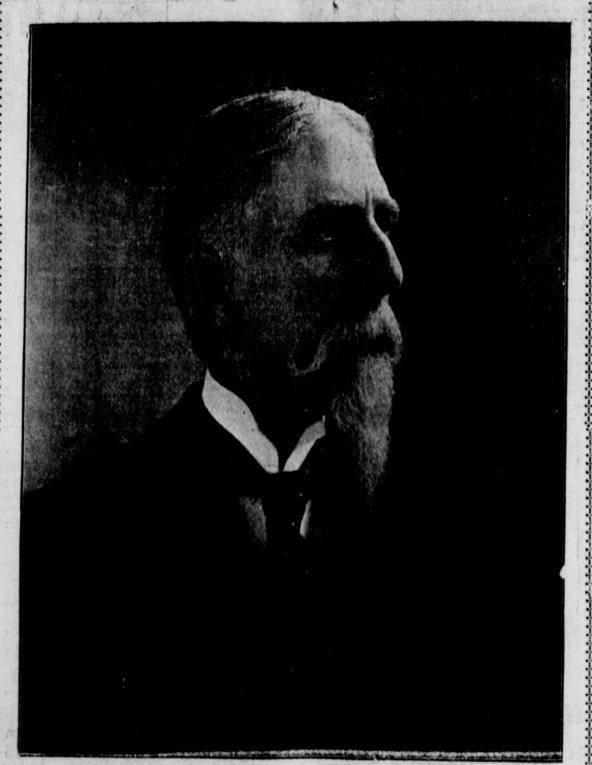


Photo by Johnson.

COLONEL THOMAS G. WEBBER.

Colonel T. G. Webber, superintendent of Z. C. M. I., the largest business institution between the Missouri river and San Francisco, is one of the busiest of Sait Lake's many busy men. He was born in Devonshire, England, September 17, 1836, and came to America in 1857 and engaged in the business of a civil engineer. He served in the Union army through the Peninsular, Maryland and Pennsylvania campaigns and came to Utah in the winter of 1863. With T. B. H. Stenhouse, he organized and published, on July 4, 1864, the first daily newspaper in this city—the Tetegraph. In 1865 was commissioned by Governor Doty, Heutenant colonel and adjutant of the Second brigade, Utah Militia. In April, 1869, he went to Ogden and with John Jacques and Joseph Hall, published the first daily paper in that city-on the morning after the last rail was laid on the Promontory. In June, 1869, President Brigham Young offered him a position in Z. C. M. L, which was accepted. He is indebted to his personal friend, the late Capt. W. H. Hooper, for his knowledge of accounts and the mercantile business. In 1871 he was elected secretary of Z. C. M. I., and subsequently secretary and treasurer, which offices he held until they were divided, when he was again elected secretary and Thomas Williams was elected treasurer. The office of secretary he has filled from that day until the present time. In 1888, on the death of his long time friend General Horace S. Eldredge, he was elected superintendent or general manager of the institution, which office he holds today. For two years-1884-5-he was a city councilor and for four years-1886-9-alderman from the Second municipal

ward. With Francis Cope, James Sharp, John Nicholson, H. W. Naisbitt and others, in June, 1883, he organized Zion's Benefit Building Society, was elected its first president, which office he has held ever since. He has been a director in Zion's Saving's Bank and Trust company, and the Home Firs Insurance company, and president of the Utah Jobbers' association and the Salt Lake City Public Library from their organization. He is also second vicepresident of the Utah Light and Power commany, a director of the Utah Sugar Co. and of the Postal Telegraph company,

for his friends, as you and I, in a more humble walk of life, may do? Shall he do ds of his countrymen, bent on be left in peace, shall not the custom be changed, shall not we Ameritate the life of the President is subjected. cans become more sensible, not now get over this hand-shaking mania? Shall we not abolish promiscuous hand-shaking as one of the requirements of the executive?

HOW WOULD THE PLAIN CITIZEN LIKE IT?

How should we like it ourselves, the rest of us Americans, to be obliged to stand for hours, with our right hands ungloved to be grasped not only by the cleanly, the respectable, the healthy, but by the filthy, the vicious, the diseased-the outcasts and the off-scourings of all the nations of the earth? Perhaps a pet kitten has scratched our right hand, perhaps there is a small open wound there. Along comes a stranger, the touch of whose hand will

Oh! 'tis horrible, after all, this cus-tom of promiscuous hand-shaking! Let us spare our smitten President if he survive, and let us spare all his succes sors from this ridiculous custom! course, 'tis only occasionally that a stranger extends one hand to be shaken and the other hand to kill, and not always is the stranger's hand a filthy or least, a tiring thing for a President to tion. shake 10,000 hands, and such weariness must in time affect the nervous system and it would seem as though our chief executive should be left with a clear brain and nerve to look after the great affairs of state, ahairs which, was some people think so or not, are assuredly far more important than "being ludicrous things are sometimes done in they name!—Elizabeth L. Banks in Not only is the American President London Daily Mail.

to the same ordeal, although in the case of Mrs. McKinley much has been ex-cused her on account of her ill-health, Mrs. Cleveland retired from the White House with her right hand very much larger than her left, the extra and permanent bigness having been brought on by her excessive hand-shaking. This most beautiful and most sweetly gra-cious of American women thought nothing of shaking ten thousand hands in an evening or an afternoon. Once I stood behind her at one of her afternoon public receptions.

"Oh! Your hand must be so tired!" I exclaimed, when the four thousandth person had passed.

"No!" she laughed, showing me her right hand, "but it's frightfully dirty! See!" What a sight it was, the hand of that most lovely First Lady of the Land! Swollen, red and dirty, from being grasped and squeezed and shaken by anybody who happened to feel like walking into the White House. She took her hand away and went on with the shaking, smiling her wonderful smile into the faces of the great Amer-ican people. The wife of a United States Senator engaged me in conversa-

"Have you seen Mrs. Cleveland's hand?" she asked. "Oh, we have all warned her and begged her to cover it with a glove, at least. It is too awful to think of the kind of hands she sometimes shakes and the risks she runs.

## These Things Influence an Employer

business houses tell us that they reject a great many applications from boys

Learning to spell correctly, to write a and young men because of badiy spelled | plain, straightforward letter, without and carelessly written letters. The superfluous words, correctly punctuathandwriting and style of a letter are ed, and in good, terse English will form reliable indications of the character of the writer. A negligible leader of the writer. the writer. A negligent letter, with careless sentences and inaccurate expressions, indicates an indifferent mind. Has Been Steadily Advancing and The structure of the sentences shows the texture of the mind which uses them. As a rule, a neatly written let-ter, with well co. structed sentences containing concise and pointed expressions, indicates a careful and systemmind. A loose jointed letter shows carelessness in the choice of words to ly constructed mind which would be careless in everything. These may appear to be small things. These may appear to be small things.

an announce and a second and a Managers of large institutions and | ness, lack of politeness and the hundred

PRICE OF PLATINUM.

Now Exceeds That of Fine Gold.

The Mining and Engineering Journal states that during the past two years the price of platinum has been steadily advancing, and now exceeds that of express a thought, and signifies a loosely constructed mind which would be
careless in everything. These may appear to be small things, but trifles make
perfection.

An employer is influenced most by
the little things in an application for a
position. The little remarks dropped,
the appearance, the dress, the collars,
the cuffs, the nails, and the hair,—all
of these, which seem trifles, have
proved stumbling blocks to the advancement of many a youth. A careless, expression in conversation, the use
of slang, a failure to look the superintendent or manager in the eye when
talking with him, forgetfulness in removing one's hat, holding a cigarette,
even an indication of use of tobacco, or
the sign of some other bad habit, gruff-